them in intellect, culture, power, and origi-nality. She may write like them frequently,

sensational, and indirectly licentious-with

nasoned stories. Hardly anybody had then heard of Ouida

who was thought at first to be a man, or ac count of the flavor of barracks and taproom,

To read Ouida's later novels one would form the same idea of the society on the con-tinent to-day that one would have formed of France had he lived in the time of the Regent,

best; but the corruption is rather exceptional

It seems such a strange fact that Ouida

and she now gets at least \$10,000 for every new work in three volumes that she writes. She is so popular that she can make very favorable terms with publishers, and she never neglects her own interests, it is said.

and "Friendship" have

ceedingly profitable, yielding her \$14,000 and

\$15,000 respectively, and are still in demand.

The fact that her stories are reported to be wicked gives them a zest with many young

slight at first, but gradually increasing, and

when a doctor was summoned be declared one of her lungs was slightly diseased and sug-

gested she should seek a warmer climate than

England for the Autumn and Winter months.

but Summer seemed to linger in this place, where the sun glittered on the calm waters of

eyes questioningly to his face.

"Yes, dearest. Are you afraid to have me so near the gambling rooms of Monte Carlo?"

"No, dear," she replied after a slight suse. "I trust you. You will be true to

"True to my onth and true to my love for ou," he answered. "You who have rescued to from the curse of my life, saved me from

nyself, and led me to a haven of rest and

Next day they arrived at Monaco, built by

the eye could turn, gave shade and color and

known before her marriage, but had lost sight

comfort from the thought that while they

The Dantons were staying at the Hotel des

Anglais at Monte Carlo, which was just a mile from Monaco, and insisted their friends should dine with them one evening in the week. The invitation was accepted, and on the appointed night they four sat at a little table in the corner of the wast dining-room, the light of softly shaded candles in silver

the light of softly shaded candles in silver on closers and sparking so colored glass and sparkling silver, on clusters of heavy, scented violets, heart-red roses and white geraniums. The curtains of the wide windows near them were not drawn, and as they looked out they

were not drawn, and as they looked out they caught sight of a young moon in the purple skies, her silver light falling on the garden terraces, where lemon and orange trees cast dense shadows on the soft, green sward.

George Gerard felt hot and feverish, for the room was close, but he would not have the windows opened, lest the night air might prove injurious to his wife; but to cool himself, he drawn close after close of iced characters.

prove injurious to his wife; but to cool himself he drank class after glass of iced champagne; while Col. Danton talked of India, and his wife dwelt on the merits and shortcomings of friends known to Laura. The dinner was a dainty and delightful little banquet, the cooking excellent, the wines well chosen, the ensemble delightful, and the ladies prolonged their stay at the table as long as possible. When they arose the host said, "We will smoke our cigars in the garden; don't wait coffee for us—we won't join you for an hour or so.

happiness such as I had never dared to dream

he asked with a laugh.

or oath.

uld be mine.

## Mainly for Children, Playroom, Schoolroom

The education of children remains as mud died a problem as ever, it seems, although in Germany there is promise of great strides in a few years. It is not the reformation of the old that is to give us the ideal policy; it is the education of the young. The young of to-day are the seedlidgs of the perfect man and the perfect woman of to-morrow.

Let us take, for instance, the present sys tem. A boy and a girl are fed, petted, and clothed for the first five or six years of their existence, the years that scientists declare the most impressionable and most important of their existence. Then they are sent to school to learn to read, to write, to memorize, and practice mathematics mildly. Logic, instilled into the child's mind by simple methods, not as a task but as a pleasant excursion into new worlds, is not taught. It is not in the school curriculum. The children's minds are full of wonder for all about them, but they merely wender. They have been taught to memoe but not to think-that is to say, to rea son according to their years and capacity. They are given a smattering of trifles into which physiology, botany and similar sci-ences are entered like giants. Then the children graduate. Is this a solid basis on which the house of a man's or woman's which the house of a man's or wo knowledge is to be erected? To be they are given more or less vague idmorality at Sunday-school and more or les ertain ones at home. But their most im ertant faculties are left untrained and unakened. The household cat knows better han this when she teaches her young to ex-reise the instincts they are given. Perhaps after this the boy is sent to college

taught a trade or the girl is sent to board school or married. Or perhaps, as often not, they are both thrown on the world is not, they are both thrown on the world with no more preparation than this to swim r sink. They have not been prepared for le; they have been taught nothing of it, heir feelings and emotions are untrained, be way to it has not been smoothed for them. They blunder along at first blindly, but experience has now become their teacher, and soon it lashes them in the right way, as hearly as such a thing is now possible. Well, surely there is a better way—a less blundering way of training these little waits—a happier way of ushering them into the grea per way of usnering them into the greword. At least, parents, much of the responsibility rests with you. It is properly by you that the affections and emotions of your children should be trained. It is by you that they must be taught to think and reason schools neglect it) from the first (since the schools neglect it) from the first little thought that springs up in their tiny brains. It is from you that they must learn of the life and strife of the great world be-yond, and by you that they must be prepared for the battle in it.

This matter of training the affections and

This matter of training the affections and emotions of children has not yet been discovered by the schools, although it has employed the attention of scientists, who declare that the emotional side of a child's nature is its most important—its genius, in fact. Shall it grow up as a weed or be trained as a flower? This is the impressionable side of the child's nature. Let your children, then, be educated to the highest from their babyhood. Take them to the woods and findle, let them learn to the hignest from their dayphood. Take them to the woods and fields; let them learn to love flowers and creatures, and let them imbige the love of nature. Let them see the sun rise occasionally as a privilege and as a scene more beautiful than any ever by a master's brush. Instruct the order of nature and the caught by a master's brush. Instruct them in the order of nature and the good of life as no more necessities than beauties. Take them to see good paintings, sing to them, let them hear good music, recite to them occasionally beautiful thoughts; lead them to the highest, to the best of your ability and that without a lesson or so much as the appearances of a lesson. To the youthful appearances of a sesson, 10 the youthful mind everything must be spontaneous, as it becomes tiresome. Make appreciation of beauty a part of their nature, and when they grow up, housewife or artist, mother or man of business, they will thank you for it, and in turn teach it to their children

There is nothing more refining or more re-freshing than the love of beauty. Above al things teach kindness and humanity. I have

BT FITZGERALD MOLLOY.

hood, prayed for a return of his affection and

addressed her, could picture him standing be

fore her, his figure tall and straight, his well-

cut face scorched by tropical suns, his close-

cropped hair already iron gray, his straight,

of blue eyes that looked into hers beseechingly

him she could never be his wife. For al-

In her heart of hearts she knew that George

whose will was to her as law, forbidden he

lo wed a wortnless idler and a confirmed gambler. She implicitly obeyed the only parent she had ever known, the father she oved and revered, and broke off all connec-

tion with George Gerard, whom she had never

a sense of loneliness fell on her days, existence lost the flavor of its sweetness,

early spring the day was sweet and warm thesinuts and hawthorn were bursting into shoon on the lawn, the sun was glinting or he placid river, and the song of the thrust slone broke the stillness of the hour. Suddenly the entrance of a servant arouse.

ter from abstraction, and mechanically she ook up the card presented to her on the sal-ter; but when she read the name she started, and when, after a moment's hesitation, she

long before.

besought her to become his wife,

seen a mother whip her child for soiling an apron and hugh to see him torturing a fly. It is small cruelties encouraged that makes great criminals. For the affections guide them gently to seek quality rather than appearance, truth rather than glitter. Train them to be constant and firm. So far as it lies in your power text to implant a contempt. them to be constant and firm. So lar at less in your power try to implant a contempt in the youthful mind for a fickle and shifting character. But all this must be done without the slightest appearance of teaching. Let that teaching occupy the first ter years of life. It will then have gained a lasting foundation.

Above all things, make the basis of the Above all things, make the basis of the child's education solid. See that his studies are of the kind that will be useful to him in after life. Let the smattering go and have him given at least a sound knowledge of his own language and of mathematics, history and geography. He can get through the world very well on these. Study is useless unless well digested. Study with him for a while and teach him how to study with the best results. Give the girl the same studies—let them study together. Let them romp as much as they will out of school hours, play baseball together or anything else they wish to play and, remembering that childhood is the age of enjoyment, let them enjoy it to their full.

As the boy and the girl grow older prepare

their full.

As the boy and the girl grow older prepare them for the duties of the life of the great world beyond. Let them have knowledge, with which comes confidence. Educate them to common sense and practicability, and you need have slight fear about them. Make them thorough in everything. Inculcate in the boy a sense of honor and in the girl a sense of duty. Teach each to understand that each has a sphere in life to occupy—a mission to fill—and no more—that to mistake it or to go beyond it causes half the misery of life, and then let them choose for themselves their profession or trade. Then help them to it to the best of your ability. No one can blame you if they turn out badly. And children so trained seldom do.

SO RUNS THE WORLD AWAY.

The Queen of England Has Seen Every Throne in the World Vacated

In her forty-seventh year of power Quee Victoria has seen every throne in the world vacated at least once, and some of them several times, and high executive stations in all the great nations filled and refilled repeatedly.

The post of premier in her own country has been held successively in her day by viscount Melbourne Sir Robert Peel, Earl Russell the Earl of Derby, the Earl of Aberdeen, Viscount Palmerston, the Earl of Beaconsfield, William E. Giadstone, the Marquis of Salisbury, and the Earl of Rosebery, and by some of these men several times. All of these are dend ex-cept Gladstone, Salisbury, and Rosebery. Six-teen men, beginning with Martin Van Buren, have in turn filled the office of President of the United States, during her service, and of these only two, Cleveland and Harrison, are living.

Some Odd Things in Life. A six-pound boy hauled in a fifty-pound atfish at Winfied, Kan., a few days ago.

Newly married girls in Hungary offer their kisses for sale on St. Joseph's day, Machinery is being put up at Newark, N. J., for manufacturing ammonia from atmos-

The War Department is experimenting with aluminum for cups, plates, he bayonet fixtures, and other articles.

Three widowers at Marvell, Ark., have married again. They have made love to and been accepted by three sisters. Their first wives were also sisters.

They are talking in Boston about a clergyman who at a recent dinner drank a quart of champagne under the impression that it was apollinaris and good for his digestion. In the dominions of the British empire alone some 8,000 individuals vanish every

year without leaving any indication as to their whereabouts or ever appearing again. In Holland the peasant girl who is without a beau at fair times hires a young man for the occasion. As good dancers commands a high price, two maidens sometimes club together to employ the same awain.

ordered the visitor to be shown in, the beat-ing of her heart almost drowned the sound of her voice. Instinctively she took Captain Hungate's letter and thrustit into a volume LAURA YELVERTON'S CHOICE that stood on a little table beside her; then Author of "How Came He Dead?" "A Mod-ern Magician," etc. with an effort strove to calm herself, so that nothing in her outward appearence might be-tray the agitation which reigned within. She so far succeeded that when she came forward with outstretched hand to greet the young Tours Velverton sat in the sheltered sleave of a narrow window-a letter in her hands her large, melancholy, hazel eyes gazing out man who entered, not even the flutter of a pulse or a glow of color told of her emotion. on the wide, grassy lawn sloping to the river, studded with trees of centuries growth and protected by high, red brick walls, against

There stood George Gerard before her, still boyish in appearance, scarcely a year older than herself, seeming unnitered since last they met, the same look of gladness in his blue eyes, the same sunny smile on his bright. which cherries, plums, and apricots ripened in the sun. She had received the letter that fair face, framed with a thick crop of yellow hair, the same look of indecision on those morning and had read it over again and handsomely moulded cheek, and slightly re-treating chin, devoid of whiskers or beard.

"You are surprised to see me." he said, when their first greetings were over, and he had sat down beside her, bending toward her every phrase and word in which Captain Hungate declared he loved her with all the fulness of his heart and strength of his man-

as in the olden time when his love was ye So forcible were his words, so natural their "I didn't expect you," she answered, gazing expression, that she fancied she could hear at him, as if comparing his appearance with the image which had lain in her heart all them spoken by that clear ringing voice that

these months gone by. had ever an undertone of tenderness when it "But you are not displeased?" he asked

'I'm always pleased to see my friends," he replied, guardedly.

"And I am still among the number?"

"You are," she said, softly, in a voice that

fell on his ears like music. "I didn't intend coming to see you so soon.

heavy brows shading the gravest and darkest he said, speaking in a tone that betrayed his agitation, "because the time of probation I had set myself hasn't passed; but—but I heard something last night—a rumor which It was not without a keen sense of pain she thought of answering his letter, and assuring though she respected and admired him, placed made me come here to learn for myself from your lips if 't was true." He could say no implicit faith in his honor, appreciated his ore, for his throat and tongue were parched worth, it was impossible for her to give him the love which had gone out of her keeping

"What is the rumor?" she asked, gazing out on the nawn that her eyes might not meet "That you are going to marry Hungata.

Gerard, the man who had gained her affectell me, tell me, is it true?
"I shall never marry Captain Hungate,"
she said, slowly and decisively.
"Then," he cried out, in a tone of relief and tions, was in all ways inferior to Captain Hungate; but it may have been the mental "Then," he cried out, in a tone of relief and gladness, "there is hope for me yet and I needn't despair; for, Laura, I love you better if possible now than when twelve months ago you refused to be my wife. Don't answer me—don't speak to me until I have confessed all to you, and then judge me. I blamed your father and hated him, because he made you break with me, knowing I had spent the greater part of my fortune on the race course and at the eard table, but now I see he was right. But your refusal blinded me, maddened me; and to kill my pain with excitement I went straight from your presence to a gamband moral weakness of Gerard's character that first attracted her-that eventually made her desirous to guide his ways and protect him from himself-that had finally won her love. For, after all, love neither comes nor goes at our bidding or desire; but wanders to and fro, up and down the world at his own sweet will, finding refuge and rest in the strangest and most unlikely places.
More than twelve months ago George
Gerard asked her to become his wife, and she
would have accepted him had not her father, went straight from your presence to a gamb-

She spoke no word, but her eyes were full of sorrow and reproach,
"Don't look at me like that or I cant't go
on," he said, "I spent days and nights in this
hell, winning and losing, exhilarated and depressed, forgetful of all things, until it seemed as if my chances of happiness in this world and the next hung upon the turning of a card. Then fortune wholly deserted me, my reason seemed to lose its balance, and I staked every penny I possessed and lost."

ince seen. Looking back on this brief year it seemed as if her life had undergone a complete change. No word of complaint passed her lips; no look of reproach flashed in her eyes at being obliged to relinquish the man the loved, but a void had crept into her heart, penny I possessed and lost."

A low mean escaped his hearer's white lips.

"When I came to my senses, for I think I must have been mad, I found myself in the rooms of an old college friend, who had taken charge of me and was determined not to lose sight of me, as if I were a child, guarding me from temptation, until at last I recovered myself. When I thought of what I had lost in losing you I wished, myself, dead, but one Since then her father had died, leaving her, his only child, the sole mistress of his fortune; leaving her likewise quite alone in life, save or an elderly cousin, who now acted as her ompanion, and was as much out of sympathy myself. When I thought of what I had lost in losing you I wished myself dead; but one day a ray of hope came to me, and I resolved to renounce gambling forever. Then, when I had kept my determination for twelve months, I intended to come here and say to you, 'I have reformed; for your sake I have overcome the curse which darkened my life and threatened to plunge me into misery. Have pity on me; give me your love.' I have come before the time has quite passed, because I heard you were to marry another; but now I am here, let me say you have never been absent from my mind night or day, that my heart is yours to do with it as you please." with her young relative, as far removed from
the current of her thought and feelings, as if
they lived in separate worlds.
The afternoon wore on as Laura Yelverton
and thought of these things—the answer
the must presently write Capt. Hungate rising
continually in her mind. Though it was heart is yours to do with it as you please."

He took the hand which was nearest him and raised it to his lips. How fervently she loved him she never fully realized until now

OUIDA'S WEALTH IS

The Pamous Novelist Said to Be Nearly Destitute.

HER HOUSE IN ITALY SOLD

Her Bitter Views of Life and Her Love for Ornaments-Not a Favorite in Florence But People Are Afraid of Her Sharp Pen and Tongue.

FLORENCE, July 12 .- It hardly seems credible that Ouida, one of the most noted and prolific of writers, should be searly destitute. Such is the fact, however, and at the present time she is in a pitiable condition. Her house and all her personal property in Italy have been sold to pay her debts, and she is getting too old to start afresh.

Everybody in and about Florence knows he by sight. She is a rather striking figure of a small woman of advanced years, with seamed and wrinkled face, and having oldfashioned ringlets banging in front of her ears. She dresses bandsomely and expensively, but in an unconventional manner and not always in good taste. At times she is overloaded with color and ornaments, and then again she is simple in attire to the point of severity. It would seem that she enjoys attracting attention and making a sensation, although she pretends otherwise. The bent of her mind is somber and cynical. In fact, most of her literary tastes are what would be denominated unhealthful. Her views of life denominated unhealthful. Her views of life are not cheerful, and her countenance is generally marred by an expression of unamiability. What has made her bitter no one knows, It is due partly to temperament and partly to circumstances. Her early life has probably been such as to sour her. Moreover she is an idealist, and consequently donned to disappointment in all her relations with the world. She is of French extraction, her grand-father having been a Frenchman, but she is English on both sides of the house, having been born at Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk. The story runs that her father and mother, being in harmonions in their domestic relations, separated during her girlhood—he coming to the continent and she remaining in England. Outda's youth was passed in various countries, so she may be said to have no particular. lar nationality. She speaks French, Italian and German, as well as her native tongue, and writes all of those languages with facility. She has often deciared that she had no child-hood, and, indeed, no youth; for her experi-ences were unpleasant and forced her when

naving the same faults and the same entice-ments for the average mind. The critics censured the novels and their author, but the novels sold largely, and the author, therefore, must nave been comforted. By this time the mysterious Ouida had been revealed and proved to be a young woman of hap-hazard training and unusual antecedents. cynicism and bitterness, distiking men and distrusting women, and giving the most un-pleasant pictures of fashionable society, indi-cating that selfishness, raccality and wanton-ness are the distinguishing traits of humanity. She is even more of a misogynist than a mis-Philippe d'Orleans, or of England during the reign of Charles II. Her representatives are repulsive, but she vows they are strictly true, not even exaggerated for the sake of fiction. Doubtless there is always more or less cor-ruption in society which claims to be the less, but the corruption is rather exercises. anthrope, for she never allows an opportunity to pass without arraigning her own sex at the stern bar of her warped judgment. Her name of Oulda she took from the child-ish pronunciation of her name of Louisa de la Ramee by her little niece. She is a very pro-lifte writer, having written about thirty-five than general, while Guida portrays it exactly novels, besides any number of magazine arti-cles and contributions to newspapers. He pen is never idle. It might have been better for her if it had, for she frequently repeats should be so nearly destitute at the present time when her novels have always brought her in such a spiendid income. Her first novel, "Granville de Vigne," brought her in \$3,000.

very young into a kind of morbid nature

For years she has been overflowing with cynicism and bitterness disliking men and

herself, and is careless in construction and the development of her characters, which are lecidedly prone to resemble one another. She invariably introduces two or three rich, bad, brutal men, and several handsome, artificial, impure, and mercenary selfish women, all of them in high social positions, in contrast with a good, noble, self-sacrificing woman, whom nobody understands and who is commonly

"Moths" and "Friendship," two of her best orks, exemplify her tendency to repeat.

that he sat beside her after an absence that seemed eternity; until once more his soft and winning voice fell like a charm on her ears. She suddenly realized the emptiness, the loneliness of her life, and knew that his presioneiness of her life, and knew that his pres-ence alone could fill it with joy—could trans-form her world to paradise. But at the same time the memory of her father's words came back to her, bidding her beware, warning her against building for herself a pleasure house whose foundations were laid in sand. He had objected to George Gerald because he was a gambler, but temptation had been conquered, vice had been overcome, and her father, if living—she told herself—could have nothing to urge againt the man she loved.

"I am not quite penniless," he said; "for an uncie of mine who died a few months ago left me two hundred a year. I know it is nothing in comparison with your fortune, but it will be enough for me, and I shall never touch a penny of your money—it shall be settled on

rejoiced to see the color come back into his wife's cheeks, and to hear the backing cough "Don't talk of it," she replied, interrupting

"No, dearest. I will talk only of my love for ou. Tell me you haven't forgotten me, that ome of the old affection remains for me still." "No, dearest, I will talk only of my love for rou. Tell me you haven't forgotten me, that some of the old affection remains for mestill." He pleaded in a voice that thrilled her, the

ight of his eyes falling on her with the carmth of sun rays.

"You find me unchanged," she replied, let-

ting her hand rest in his,
"Then, dearest, he my wife. Don't refuse me again, or I know what not may happen," he said, flinging himself on his knees by her side. "With you as my guide I can never go astray. You will be my help, my strength, y protection, my happiness," The old desire to become his guardian, to

shield him from temptation, to be his help-mate and support, returned to her tenfold. She let one hand rest upon his head, her fin-gers hidden among his yellow locks, while her heart beat wildly to the rhythm of the words, "I love him-I love him-I love him, Louis XIV, on the level of a rocky headland 200 feet above the shore, surrounded by fortifications, and overlooking the beautiful bay. Palms, eucalyptus, lemon trees, and aloes springing in luxurious growth wherever 'Dearest," he said, raising his bright, boy-

ish face, "will you not say you love me a little bit? Won't you tell me you will be my wife?" She would gladly have assured him her heart was his, but the still small voice of concience, not quite drowned in the tumuit of her feelings, whispered that to give him her love was to disobey her dead father's wishes. There was but one method to silence that

voice and she took it at once.

"Before I promise to be your wife," she said, "you must pledge me your oath that you will never again bet or gamble." Still on his knees he looked into her face

and smiled.
"Swear!" she said, solemnly.
"I swear by all I hold sacred in Heaven, by all I love on earth, that I will never bet or gamble again." he said.
Shyly and blushingly she bent down her head, and for the first time he kissed h

CHAPTER II. CHAPTER II.

For three years no happier home was to be found in all England than that of George Gerard and his wife. Under her ennobling and strengthening influence his character developed and deepened; in the warmth and tenderness of his affection her life expanded and sweetened. Bounded by a world of their own, where the darkness of care and the shadow of sorrow were unknown where the shadow of sorrow were unknown, where the voice of discontent and the tones of reproach were unheard, their happiness was complete. His past life, with the one weakness which had almost ruined it, was forgotten; it had disappeared from sight like an Island in the sea, which travelers behold one hour and

sen, which travelers behold one hour and which has vanished in the next.

Never since his marriage had he entered a gambling hell; never was he seen upon a race course; nor was this propensity ever mentioned. His wife was not more proud of his triumph over temptation, of his keeping his oath, than was George Gerard himself. When he thought or dreamt of the past it was always with a feeling of horror at what had been; with a sense of pride and clation at his present. His heart was filled with gratitude to and love for his wife—the source and center of his happiness.

of his happiness.

Whilst spending a week with some friends in a houseboat on the Thames during the last days of August Laura caught cold, but believing it would depart as suddenly as it come, gave it no heed. A cough followed, or

women, not a few of whom have been sorely disappointed in them in this respect. They may have been thought to have been allied in some manner to the indelicate stories of Lou-They are so nearly alike in plot and person age, in scenes and situations, as to become confounded in the memory coon after reading them. One might almost be a continuation of the other without any sense of emptiness if the names were changed. Many of her novels are too long, and might be reduced to half their length with exceeding advantage to their reader. Some of them are apt to be tedious from their diffusences and endless iteration of the same sentiments in very similar language. Her style is very spt to be verbose and declamatory, though it is often eloquent and vigorous. She undeniably possesses remarkable talents, but she has impaired them by injudicious usage and lack of some manner to the indefents stories of Lou-vet and other French writers of a past age, who revelled in minute descriptions of inter-dicted things. Nothing could be much fur-ther from the fact. Outda is reported to have made from \$250,000 to \$200,000 by her writings.

writings.

She composes with extraordinary facility, and having once arranged her story in her own mind, and decided upon her characters, she has little trouble in completing her work. I have been told that when she has finished paired them by injudicious usage and lack of her novel and finds it not long enough she goes over the pages and adds, wherever she can, her own opinions on the subject, treated in a very diffuse style. This appears wholly probable, and would account for the sternal bursts of rhetoric that clog and inpede her appears the she finds want of her characters. roper self-control.

The critics, as a rule, have not done her ustice. They include her with the ordinary ensational novelist, but she is far superfor to ensational novelist, but she is far superfor to original the control of the c narrative. She finds many of her characters in the company she frequents, painting them, not as they are, but as ahe sees thom, which is usually in very dark colors. To the person she dislikes she always gives a preference, and they are, therefore, conspicuous in her books. though she always writes above them.

Many persons will not read her books at all, under the impression that they are immoral, which, in the ordinary sense, they are not. She does not paint vice in detail, she does not hang fondly over the indecorous and

books.

Somebody asked her once why she did not

Somebody asked her once why she did not use her friends in the same way, and she replied that she did not have a sufficient number for the purpose.

Almost any of her acquaintances can tell you for whom this or that mean or vile personage is meant in "Folie Farine," "Sigma," "Aradne" or any of her later works. Whether

does not hang fondly over the indecorous and turn it round and round for public inspection. She simply indicates unpleasant things, but indicates them so frequently that they stay in mind until, in a way, they have sullied it. Her stories insist and illustrate that society will allow whatever is hidden, however shameful; that it will pardon anything and everything to conventionality and a desire to conciliate its leaders. This is not a wholesome lesson, even if true, and thus her writings are pernicious to the young, particularly by fostering the belief that the world is far worse than it appears, and that the sole "Aradne" or any of her later works. Whether the portraiture has or has not had any such original as mentioned is altogether uncertain. But Ouida's reputation for serving up her enemies as a literary dish is so notorious that everyhody believes in the identity of the flectitious and real characters.

The poor are very much attached to Ouida, which is natural, as she is very kind to them personally and pecuniarily. She has always given freely and largely in charity, and she is said never to hear of a case of indigence and suffering which she does not try to relieve. On the whole she is a stirring, earnest, far worse than it appears, and that the sold ar worse man it appears, and that the sold-sin, socially considered, lies in positive dis-covery. "You may be as guilty as you please," she says, in effect, "if you will only observe the external properties, Society for-gives everything to those who play the hypo-crite, gracefully and acceptably."

Her first novel bore the title of "Granville de Vigne," and was written when she was and suffering which she does not try to re-lieve. On the whole she is a stirring, carnest, generous, honorable, pure-minded woman, whose faults are mostly on the surface. She believes she does much good by exposing the weaknesses and meannesses and vices of so-ciety, and by presenting patterns of men and women who put the common creatures of life to shame. She travels a good deal, spending six or seven months touring and the rest of the year in France or England. She has a few friends who are devoted to her, and for them and to them she is goodness itself. With all her talents and successes she is disconde Vigne," and was written when she was about 20 years old. It achieved immediate success with the large class, who without much culture or critical acumen, read merely for amusement or mental stimulus. It was a victous kind of book—artificial, improbable, an excess of color and a variety of incident that made it interesting to lovers of highlyall her talents and successes she is discon and the suggested indecencies that pervaded the novel. It was often asserted that a woman tented, and is inwardly a solitary and unsatis the novel. It was often asserted that a woman could not write such a book, and if she could she would not. Oulda was evidently a somewhat blase man, who had had any number of questionable experiences, and had led a very free life. Such was the opinion supposed to be intelligent, but like many other intelligent opinions it proved to be incorrect. Other novels, bearing the same name, speedily appeared. "Strathmore," "Chandos," "Cecil Castlemaine's Gage," and "Idalia," They were plainly the product of the same brain, having the same faults and the same enticements for the average mind. The critics

Dinner and Ballroom Flowers

Autumn leaves are always in requisition for room and table decoration, whereas the more tender-colored leaves of springtime are left unbeeded. A big branch of young lime or young plantain, maple, or tuilp tree is wonderfully decorative in a room; and upon a dinner table nothing looks fresher and prettier than an "arrangement" in pale green leaves. Fortunately for ball-givers rhodolendrons will soon ing and staircase these gorgeous flowers have a wonderful way of filling up ugly spaces. Trelliswork of flowers and greenery is now the most approved mode of ornamenting a ballroom. Watteau and Louis Seize decorations are likewise much in vogue. Charming to behold are Watteau baskets, tied with pale blue ribbons, suspended in a ballroom fro the ceiling or scattered upon a dinner table To Revive from Fainting.

Fainting proceeds from different causes, the nost common being a disturbance of the circulation of the blood in the brain. For an

contained of the blood in the brain. For an ordinary fainting fit lay the patient flat. Great harm has often resulted from the treatment by ignorant people in trying to make the patient sit up, or propping up the head on pillows. Te send the blood back from the heart to the brain, the flat posture is absoluted to the brain, the flat posture is absolute in the property of the prop heart to the brain, the int posture is absolitely necessary. Let the patient lie so that the feet are higher than the head, throw the clothes about the chest and throat open, sponge the face with cold water, and give some cold water to drink.

She Wouldn't Take the Risk

Insurance Agent—I called to see if I couldn't insure your husband's life? Mrr. O'Flannagan—Shure, it wuddent be wort' th' whoile; he wurruks in a powdher mill, an' is loiable t' be blowed up at anny

From the dining-room he and Gerard epped on to the terrace, where the cool, re-eshing night air came to them as a blessed Slowly walking backwards and forwards, they smoked in peace, exchanging confidences, relating experiences dealing with

Her husband, whose anxiety was aroused, in-sisted this advice should be taken, and on the medical man stating that Nice offered many advantages to his patient, they made speedy "I say, old man," said the colonel, "let us go to the casino and have a game or two at roulette before we return to the drawingpreparations for departure.

It was early in October when they arrived, Thanks, but I never gamble now."

"How is that?" asked Danton.
"I promised my wife I should never gam-e or bet," where the sun gintered on the caim waters of the blue Mediterranean, and soft evening breezes came laden with the odors of Parma violets and lemon-scented geranice, with roses and longuisty yet flourishing fathe gar-dens. The bright sun, warm atmosphere, and honeymoon over yet?" he said.

med to benefit the invalid; and Well that's all the more reason you should

grow daily less and less troublesome.

But a cure was not yet effected, and one day after they had spent over a couple of months at Nice the doctor ordered Mrs. Gerard "Well that a fail the more reason you should strive to get back what you lost. Come along, and we'll have a game; your wife need never know where you've been," Danton urged, in a bantering tone, "I'd rather not," Gerard replied, coolly, "Well, come with me and look on; that can't do you say harm," he said, putting an arm within his friend's, and leading him from "We will go to-morrow," said George, when

the door closed upon the medical mun.
"To Monaco?" she exclaimed, raising her arm within his friend's, and leading him from

the terrace.

Five minutes later and they were mounting Five minutes later and they were mounting the marble steps leading to the entrance to the casino, and having given their names and addresses at the office on the right, they pasced the reading-room and concert hall and made straight for the gambling saloons. As the doors aware open a wonderful sight flashed upon them. Here were crowds, composed of both sexes and of all nationalities, pressing forward mashing and crushing rishing from forward, pushing and crushing rushing from table to table, standing in isolated groups, Her glance told him of the perfect faith she placed in him; of the boundless affection she held for him in her heart. She had no need

table to table, standing in isolated groups, while the babel of voices, in which was mingled every European language, was almost deafening.

"Let us go into the second room—it may be less crowded," said Danton, and he strode forward, followed by his companion; but the numbers assembled here were scarcely less than in the outer saloon. Gathered around the tables were bold-faced, loud-voiced women, with yellow hair, rouged cheeks, and sparkling diamonds, whilst seated beside them were the wives, daughters, and sisters of the English aristocracy—the same flerce light in their aristocracy—the same flerce light in their eyes, the same expression of anxiety in their

perfume to the quaint and picturesque town.

The splashing of waves on the beach made music all the day long. On visiting the castle—one of the sights of the place—on the afternoon of their arrival they ere untered Col. and Mrs. Danton, friends whom Laura had eyes, the same expression of anxiety in their countenances, as they watched the game on which they had staked their silver.

Here were young Englishmen in the requiation evening dress, or the tweed suit of the tourist, striving to live up to their maxim of regarding all things with indifference; beside them Frenchmen, Italians, and Spaniards, who gesticulated wildly, swore vehemently, or laughed londly. One young man prematurely old—with haggard lines in his brow, his line tightly closed, his hadds twitching in with a blush of pride she introduced her husband, and then these four fell to congrat-ulating themselves on their escape from Lon-don fogs and the English climate, taking his lips tightly closed, his hands twitching in were enjoying brilliant sunshine and balmy air, their friends at home were probably sit-ting in outward darkness and shivering with his tips tignity crossed, his hands witching in his department, his eyes gleaming in his ghastly white face—watched the bail roll round and round and then stop, when without a word he turned away penniless, despair in his heart, templation beckening him to death. The crowd made place for him, and closed again like a human wave, utterly in-

different to his ruin. different to his ruin.

The glare of many lights, the sound of many voices, the chink of money, the heat of the room, the excitement in the atmosphere, stirred Gerard. He knew it was best for him to leave this hell and fly into the purer air and the cool night outside; but whilst he de-bated with himself his companion said, "Let us try our luck at that table over there," and he went forward, following his friend again. The croupler here was a Spaniard—a boy in years, a centenarian in experience, with a dark, well-carved face like a statue, and, as a dark, wen-carved tace like a statue, and, as a statue, immutable to the grief and joy, the wild delight and pale despair he hourly witnessed—presiding over the fortunes of those gathered round him with the indifference and calmaess of fate itself. The crowd was not so great at this table, and a stout, florid-lookso great at this table, and a stout, florid-looking woman with remarkable eyebrows and
carmined lips made way for them, giving
them a familiar bow and a smile which she
deemed fascinating. Col. Danton sat down;
Gerard stood behind him.

"Won't you try your luck?" the former
asked once more.

"No," replied the latter, this time more irresolutely, for the excitement of the place had
got into his brain, the old desire to gamble
awoke in his heart; the chink of the money

LATE FASHIONS IN CALLS

Etiquette that Oils the Wheels of Social Progress.

OUESTION OF PRECEDENCE

The New Arrival Should Take the Initiative Cards and Personal Calls-What Polite ness Requires-Social Amenities that Many People Know but Not a Few Neglect.

London, July 15 .- A few words on the ashion of paying and returning calls may ot be inappropriate, as points often occur on a somewhat perplexing character. The broad outline of "calling" is generally understood: that is to say, that calls must in due course be made, and consequently returned. What is to be said about a first call? On arrival should calls be made at once on friends and acquaintances, or should they take the instive and be the first to call?

This question, so often put, has but one inswer, not only on the ground of etiquette, but also from a common sense point of view. The arrival should be the first to call, and, by The arrival should be the first to call, and, by so doing, intimate the fact of being in town, and, consequently, having a town address, otherwise weeks may elapse before acquaintances become aware of the exact whereabouts of those who have arrived; and when the stay is to be a short one, limited to weeks, the less of time is to be regretted. This rule holds equally good in country earling between acequally good in exuntry calling between ac-quaintances, although intimate friendship oc-casion it to be reversed in many instances, and it is then considered kind, friendly, and polite to call immediately it is known that a popular neighbor has returned, and not to wait to be taken in turn with the more cere-How soon should a call be returned if the

the week, engagements permitting, and, better still, within three or four days. It is idle to expect to find any one at home during the cailing hours, but calls are made nevertheless and cards left. It may be asked what is the use of calling when there is a certainty that the answer "Not at home" will be received? It has a distinct use, A call is a politeness shown to the person called upon, and, moreover, if forms a basis for invitations. Without invitations society would be at a detdlock, and without calling invitations would not be forthcoming on the ground that those who are in town and well enough to call, naturally do so. Illness or absence could alone idle to expect to find any one at home during ally do so. Illness or absence could alone prevent this from being done—two formida-ble bars to the acceptance of invitations. After the first interchange of calls what length of time should follow before a second

is a new arrival in town?

length of time should follow before a second cadi? This is a point were a little hesitation steps in. Say a new arrival has called and been called upon within the week, when should the call be repeated? Most probably some kind of an invitation will reach her. If an evening entertainment, she will have the opportunity of leaving cards afterward or calling if it is a dimentinguishing. Failing incalling if it is a dinner invitation. Failing invitations, within three weeks would be a reasonable time wherein to call by an acquaintance only making a brief stay in town, otherwise six weeks or two months might be allowed to expire before again calling. Not infrequently a new arrival sends out invitations as soon as a new arrival sense out invitations as secon ac-calls have been returned. This gives an opening for further calling on the new arrival if invitations are of the nature as before stated, otherwise the acceptance of an invita-tion to luncheon or alternoon ten is equiva-ient to a call, and does not necessitate a subsequent one, providing people are intimate with each other, otherwise after an invitation luncheon a call usually follows

A question that occurs to many is whether it is more correct to return a first call on an 'at home day," or on any other day of the week. To return a call on an "at home day"

and the roll of the ball allured him as if with omentarily increased. "Here goes!" said the colonel, flinging down

a five-franc piece. "Lost!" he exclaimed in another minute, and again he threw down a another minute, and again he threw down a coin, which was raked by in the croupier. But once more he tried his fortune and won a hundred france—a piece of luck that was re-pented again and again. Gerard watched with eyes burning with

desire and a heart throbbing from excite-ment. Would it, he asked himself, be break-"I promised my wife I should never gamlie or bet."

His companion laughed. "What, isn't the
Oneymoon over yet?" he said,
George Gerard remained silent.
"I suppose you've been deeply bitten." the
Lie of the case of this night and
you ware that his felled
lie of the case of the cas

"I will," Gerard answered in a loud tone,

as if he would drown the voices which called out to him that he was perjuring his soul-bringing trouble on the woman he loved, destroying her trust in his word. His first venture was lucky, and he hauled

in a pile of silver; then he doubled his stakes.

and won once more.

"You're in for it, my boy," the colonel said; and Gerard, without a smile on his lips, a movement of his features played again, and lost all be had previously gained. But he neither hesitated nor paused; the gambler's fever had seized upon him, and he threw down a napoleon and won once more, and in a little while he had a heap of gold and silver before him; and presently came a turn in the tide of his fortune, and all he had gained meited away, together with every penny he

possessed.
"Come away," whispered the colonel.
"We've had enough of it for to-night."
Gerard rose. "That table is unlucky," he said. "I must try one of the others. Lend me a few pounds.

me a few pounds."
"Certainly." replied Danton, "here are twenty napoleons."
Gerard grasped them with feverish hands, and almost rushed across the room to another table, unheeding what went on around him, intent upon satisfying the flerce passion which had risen within him, all the stronger because it had lain long dormant. He elbowed his way through the erowd until he secured a place, and flinging down some gold, watched the ball spin round and round the roulette table, his soul in his eyes, his line narehed sincing noises in his ears. lips parched, singing noises in his ears. Again he lost, but immediately after he won, and in this way fortune played with him, now leading him on by a few snocesses, anon sweeping away his gains until he was once

would be the correct thing to do for various reasons. The mistress of the house would be sure to be at home, and, being at home, she would probably prefer to receive calls on that day, but it aimest amounts to a matter of convenience on the part of the caller as to whether engagements permit. It is etiquette to call a second time before a call has been returned? The answer is "no," not as regards mere acquaintances; even if the call is de-

a second time before a call has been returned? The answer is "no," not as regards mere acquaintances; even if the call is delayed, it must still be waited for, but it in no wise interferes with invitations being given and accepted, and a call overdue is beside the question. Between friends this etiquette is not in force, and a friend might call once or twice on another without hesitation, however long a call was overdue.

If a call is returned by card, what is intended thereby? As a general rule, it is meant to restrict the acquaintance to a card leaving one. This conclusion should not be arrived at, however, without positive proof that such is the case. A second occurrence, for instance, would be a decided proof. On the other hand, it is sometimes done inadvertently, and frequently through press of engagements and want of leisure; it is, therefore, all important to give acquaintances the benefit of the doubt in the first instance. When the conclusion, however, amounts to an established fact, the call should be returned by cards only after a considerable interval of time. turned by cards only after a cons terval of time.

If a call has not been returned, say for six

If a call has not been returned, say for six

If a call has not been returned, say for six months, nine months, or even twelve months, has too long a period of time been allowed to elapse to admit of its being paid? No; providing there is the smallest excuse or justification for its having been so long delayed. Say, living far apart in town, or in the country at a considerable distance, absence from home or occupation or illness being paramount excuses to urge; but if indifference or canrice are the only reasons. being paramount excuses to urge; but if indifference or caprice are the only reasons, and neither of the foregoing excuses exist, so tardy a call would hardly be acceptable, and a more auspicious occasion should be sought for renewing the acquaintance. Another point on this head affects country residents. For instance, a resident has failed to call upon a new comer on first arrival, yet, after perhaps a year or eighteen months, circumstances induce the wish to call. Perhaps the new comer has become popular in the neighborhood, or has proved to be smarter than was at first supposed, or prejudices have worn off and the acquaintance is considered desirable. Under such conditions can a call be made? Yes; it can be and is made, but the meekest spirited woman feels a trifle hurt at this postponed recognition and return it rather against the grain, but the force of circumstances almost compels the acceptance of the

against the grain, but the force of circumstances almost compels the acceptance of the proffered civility so jate in coming.

Widows and single women are often in doubt as to how bachelors' calls can be acknowledged, especially calls from the married clergymen. As a matter of course, cards cannot be left by ladies so situated. An invigation to luncheon, tea, or dinner is the received way of acknowledging these calls, save in the case of parcebial calls, which have no society signification; but when a son is living with his mother or a brother with a sister these gentlemen should return the bachelor's calls, occupation permitting. occupation permitting.

By Their Works.

Chicago Giri-You have heard of our Mr. Goldbag, of course.
Boston Giri-Goldbag-Goldbag. H'm! Will you name some of his works?
Chicago Giri-Oh, there's the Consolidated Sausage Factory, the South Side Packing House, and any number of others.—Puck.

It is an evening company and the banker's daughter is about to sing. "Laura," her father implores, feelingly. "listen to me. Don't sing. If your finances should hear you be might insist on half my fortune as your dowry."-Fliegende Blact

He Reads the Papers. Mother-How comes it that your shirt is wrong-side-out and one stocking missing?
Have you been swimming?
Son-Well, mother, if you're going to be an investigating committee I simply can't remember anything about it.—Judge.

Might Hurt Business. Stranger-Why don't your city officials supply you with better water?

Resident (apologetically)—Weil, you see most of them sell beer.—Life.

then entering the hotel, hurriedly seized the

keys of his bedroom and bounded upstairs, taking three steps at a time.

A chambermaid gave him a candle; he

closed the bedroom door carefully behind closed the bedroom door carefully behind him, took a buneh of keys and opened a large trunk belonging to his wife. Diving into this he drew out a small workbox, which he again unlocked, and then, graspinging a pile of Euglish banknotes it contained, put it back, closed and relocked the trunk and hastened down, running as if he would outstrip thought, and leave behind the warning cries

Jumping into the fly, he was driven quickly to the Casino, and here changing the notes to gold he flung a coin to the jehu, and then might try his luck.
"I say, old man, I've won 1,500 francs,"
Danton said, laughing joyously at his good
fortune, his face flushed, his eyes sparkling.
"Wen't you see what fate has in store for where it had forsaken him at rounder. He
no longer paused to consider what it was he
was doing—what it was he had done. That
he had broken the oath made to his wife and
taken her money, no longer troubled him;
his veins ran with fire, his pulses throbbed
with passion, his brain reeled with excitement, his heart thirsted for gambling.

In the gold room the grown was not so

In the gold room the crowd was not so great as in the other salcons, and he readily found a place at one of the tables. Who made way for him, who sat beside him, he could not say. He was auxious to begin and win back not only what he had lost, but to gain a fortune and he is separations. back not only what he had lost, but to gain a fortune, such as is sometimes made here in a night. This would be the only justification he could offer for his perjury; play he must, and succeed he must. Coin after coin left his possession. He lost repeatedly; but again he gained, and for a while it seemed the sum in his pocket was neither diminished nor in-creased. Then becoming desperate he doubled his stakes, which were swept from him, doubled them again and lest, until within half an hour of his entrance into the room he had parted with £500, and was now a penniless

man.

He staggered from the place haggard and white-faced, filled with despair, loathing and despising himself. The gardens outside still slept in the ealm moonlight; here and there figures sat or walked; the waters of a fountain released or its research. figures sat or walked; the waters of a fountain splashed on its marble basin. He found an unoccupied bench under some pala trees, and sat down in the shadow. His senses were yet throbbing with excitement, his brain yet maddened; but above the tumuit, as the voice of the wind rising above the roar of the waves, came the thought, "I have forgotten her love—I have broken my oath—I have crept to her room and stolen her money; and nevermore can I look into her eyes and see there the love she once bore me, the faith she placed in me. I cannot trust myself, for I am weak as water, and the most sacred pledges weak as water, and the most sacred pledges have no power to bind me. Fool that I am, writch that I am, line that I am, I dare not face her and read condemnation and reproach in her glances. O God?" he cried out, "what is to become of me?"

He rose up, and with his right hand struck his breast. His climbed facers his against

leading him on by a few successes, anon sweeping away his gains until he was once more penniless.

"Let us go; our wives will begin to wonder where we are," Danton sail, as he took his friend's arm and led him through the rooms, with their fierce light, loud voices, and motey crowds, until they reached the open air.

The moon was now high in the cloudless sky, shining upon the gardens with their banks and beds of flowers, and on the placid waters of the blue sea washing the trace beneath. But no sense of the culmness and beauty of outward things touched Gerard, whose brain was seething, whose senses were drunk, whose heart was as a raging lire.

"I'm afraid they'll suspect where we've been," Danton said, as they drew near the Hotel des Anglais.

"Probably," said his companion, who had been silently maturing a plan which some power he seemed unnule to combat and conquer forced him to put into execution. "You had better go in first, while I remain here awhile to calm my excitement. Say, I will join you presently."

"All right," answered the colonel, all unsuspicious of his friend's design.

Danton had scarcely entered the hotel when George Gerard turned rapidly from the grounds. As he came into the road he met a fly, drawn by a drowsy driver homeward bound. Gerard sprang into the vehicle and said: "To the Hotel de la Paix, Monaco, as fast as your horse can carry me."

The man awoke with many a curse at the poor animal's laziness and general shortcomings, drove toward Monaco. Arrived at his destination Gerard bade the jehu await him, and leading the man he sought could answer havernation. Gerard bade the jehu await him, and leading the man he sought could answer havernation. Gerard bade the jehu await him, and leading the man he sought could answer havernation. Gerard bade the jehu await him, and leading the force of the hore whose love he had gained, whose life he was destined to sadden, he, as if acting on compulsion, raised the barrel to his force here he was powerless to hard him the thought that force he had